

## Hot Weather

Was rather slow coming but its here to stay. Let us help you enjoy it. We are exclusive agents for the celebrated

## Boyers Gliding Settee.

This is something entirely new. No swinging motion to make you sick. Price **\$10.50.**

Lawn Swings.....\$5.00  
Hand Woven Hammocks.....\$1.50 to \$6.00  
Water Coolers.....1.75 to 3.00  
Lawn Mowers.....3.25 to 8.00  
Target Rifles.....1.50 to 6.50  
Garden Hose (guaranteed) 10c to 15c per foot.

Screen wire, poultry netting and a general line of Hardware, Tools, Cutlery &c.

The famous "Birdsell" miniature farm wagon for goat or dog, with tongue and shafts at **\$8.50.**

Our prices are right and its a pleasure to show our goods.

## F.A. YOST CO.

Incorporated.

214 and 215 S. Main St

## THE BANK THAT DOES THE MOST FOR YOU

THE VITAL THING TO KNOW ABOUT A BANK IS WHAT IT CAN DO.

We lend money on real and personal security. We buy and sell Real Estate on reasonable commission. We take charge of your Real Estate and rent it for you. We act as Guardian, Trustee, Executor, Administrator and Agent. We keep your valuables in a safe place. We keep an up-to-date Bank and guarantee to please you.

## Planters Bank & Trust Company.

### SEMONIN SHORT.

Former Jefferson County Clerk In Trouble.

Charged With Embezzlement and Under 25,000 Bond.

William J. Semonin, who was ousted nearly a month ago as the Clerk of Jefferson county, as a result of the decision of the Court of Appeals, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of embezzlement. He

was arrested at the instance of Mayor Robert W. Bingham by Chief of Police Jacob Haager and Detective Ross on information that he was short in his accounts with the State of Kentucky about \$48,200. Joseph Levi went on his bond for \$25,000. He admits that his accounts are short but says he can pay out.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulents is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Grape bags for sale at this office.

## FIENDISH WARFARE ON WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Anarchy Again Breaks Loose In Roaring Spring Neighborhood.

MAN AND WIFE SHOT.

Culmination of Long List of Outrages Perpetrated Against Farmer.

The house of Stephen P. Moseley, of Roaring Spring, was attacked by night riders Tuesday morning about two o'clock and several volleys fired into the open windows. Mr. Moseley and his wife were in one bed and their son Byron, 17 years old, in another bed in the family room. The boy was sleeping at the open window and shots fired above his body tore out the screens only a few inches from where he lay asleep. Shots fired through the screen door struck the wall and glanced into the bed where Mr. and Mrs. Moseley lay and both were wounded in the face as they sprang up to find the house being attacked by a mob, estimated at from 50 to 100 fiends in human form, who continued to fire into and around the house, calling out all the while, "Come out, Moseley."

Mrs. Moseley, though wounded herself, went into the adjoining rooms and hurriedly placed her two younger sons and a little daughter of Joe Ledford in a closet to escape the flying bullets. Byron Moseley sprang up and would have opened fire upon the mob with his gun, but was restrained by his mother. Mr. Moseley, wounded in three places and his night clothing reddened by the blood from a wound in his left cheek, went out and confronted the marauders. He is reticent as to what was said, but after considerable parleying they left the yard, mounted their horses and galloping back past the house disappeared.

When Mr. Moseley left the house his wife attempted to go with him, but two of the gang took hold of her and forced her to take a seat in a chair on the porch. Her son went out on the porch and sat by his mother, whose nerves were greatly unstrung and she was suffering from two wounds in her face.

The marauders were all masked in various ways. The leader was not one of the local riders of that vicinity, but was a stranger whose voice

## Tennessee Tomatoes 40c Basket.

## Straw Berries!

Mr. Keeling will bring us a few to-day, will probably be the last this season.

## Fresh Vegetables.

All kind received daily. Let us supply your wants.

## W. T. COOPER & CO..

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

## TO JAMESTOWN NEXT MONTH

Time Near at Hand When Kentuckian Winners Will Take Trip.

RARE TREAT IN STORE.

Will Go About Middle of August to See the Big Exposition.

The Kentuckian's Jamestown Contest winners will be taken for a week's visit to the Jamestown Exposition Aug. 12th. One of them is absent from the State and is expected back by the 10th.

The four lucky young ladies are Misses Maude Shanklin, Mabel Dillman, Marian Burris and Lois Adcock. The start will be made at 7:05 Monday morning and the party will arrive at the Exposition grounds Tuesday night. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be devoted to sightseeing at the Exposition and about Norfolk. Several interesting side trips will be taken. The start home will be made Saturday afternoon, arriving here at 8:45 p. m. Sunday. Mr. T. E. Bartley, of the Kentuckian staff, will personally conduct the party, looking after every detail of the trip.

was unfamiliar to the victims. Mr. and Mrs. Moseley were in the city early Tuesday morning receiving surgical attention. Mr. Moseley was hit in the left cheek by a "big" shot, which is still under the flesh of his face. The whole cheek had a bruised appearance and the wound had bled profusely. Another shot cut the edge of his left ear and still another made a flesh wound on the third finger of the right hand.

Mrs. Moseley was hit in the right cheek by one shot and a piece of screen wire was shot into her face under the left eye and was removed from the side of her nose by Dr. Manning Brown. It was a very narrow escape for her eyeball. This wound was a very painful one and caused her much suffering.

Mr. Moseley has had previous trouble with night riders on account of his attitude towards their depredations. Last spring his plantbeds were sowed with grass and later scraped and ruined. He went before the Trigg county grand jury, but no indictments were returned and since that time there has been increased hostility towards him. He joined the association, but this did not stop threats. About July 5 some of the riders prowled about his place and cut his telephone wires and left some empty gun shells in his yard.

Mr. Moseley is a brother-in-law of Mr. G. W. Southall, of this city, and is a thrifty, peaceable and law abiding citizen. He is known as a man of undoubted courage and for this reason the usual number of night riders was doubled in making the attack on his family.

It is said that two gallons of whiskey was bought for the use of the crowd and some of them were in a half-drunken condition.

How to Cure Chills. "To enjoy freedom from chills," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever sores, indolent ulcers, frost burns, wounds, frost bites and diseases. 25c at R. C. Harkwick drug store.

Mrs. P. P. E. man, who has been quite ill, is improving.

## CUT PRICES

Seem to be the order of the day.

If you are interested in Dress Goods and Silks, I have some rare bargains in store for you.

Quality and prices are what count. You will find both here.

Half price on all Skirts and Suits.

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Linoleums, a big line at right prices.

## T. M. Jones.

Main St. - - Hopkinsville, Ky.

## Bank of Hopkinsville.

Corner Seventh and Main Streets.

Capital, paid in.....\$100,000.00  
Surplus.....35,000.00

Ample Resources. Modern Equipment, Superior Service.

We Want Your Business!

We Furnish Our Customers Safety Deposit Boxes!

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit

Henru C. Gant, President. J. E. McPherson, Cashier.  
H. L. McPherson, Asst-Cashier.

E. B. LONG, President. W. T. TANDY, Cashier.

## CITY BANK

Capital, \$60,000.00  
Surplus, \$70,000.00

This Bank ranks among the first in the state of Kentucky in proportion of surplus to capital.

In Surplus there is Strength.

We invite your account as a safe depository for your funds. Deposit your valuable papers in our vault—safe from fire and burglars.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

Geo. C. Long, President. C. F. Jarrett, Vice-Prest.  
Thos. W. Long, Cashier, Bailey Russell, Asst Cashier.

## First National Bank, OF HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY  
THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN THE CITY.

Solicits accounts of individuals and corporations desiring a safe place of deposit or accommodations on approved security. Three per cent. interest paid on Time Certificates of Deposit. Safety Deposit Boxes for Customers.

WE INVITE YOU

To Start an Account In Our Savings Department.

and will lend one of these handsome and useful

Pocket Book Savings Banks

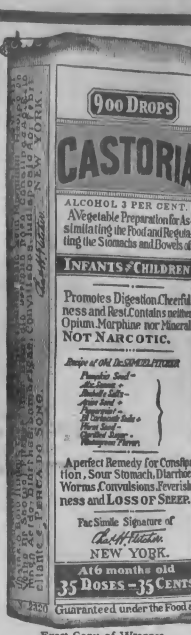
Free to Our Depositors.

Ask for One.



Nashville-Chicago limited carries  
reef Reclining Chair Cars and Buffet  
Sleepers. All trains run daily  
Trains 25 and 26 make local stops  
between Nashville and Princeton.  
J. B. MALLON, Agt.,  
Hopkinsville, Ky

**Farm Property for Sale.**  
Two splendid tracts of land, three miles east of Hopkinsville on Russellville Pike, containing 262 acres and 133 acres more or less. One improved and other unimproved.  
J. O. COOK, Executor.



**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 2 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

**NOT NARCOTIC.**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Par-Sole Signature of **Wm. D. Galt**  
NEW YORK.

4 to 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Wm. D. Galt*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTA JR. COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## In Doll Land

By ZELIA M. WALTERS  
(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Aunt Martha's headaches had occurred with distressing regularity, sometimes slightly marring the joy of Kathleen's wonderful first summer away from home. But Kathleen endured all disappointments cheerfully until the morning of the boat race. On that occasion when Aunt Martha said she had the headache and did not feel able to go, Kathleen exclaimed rebelliously, "I might have expected it!"

"Why Kathleen!" said Aunt Martha in shocking tones.

"But auntie," tragically, "you do not know how very much I wanted to go."

"I didn't think you cared so much. Perhaps I can arrange for you to go with Miss Newton's party. I will send a note to her."

Kathleen did not want to go with Miss Newton, but anything was preferable to staying away. It was Miss Newton who had spoken in tones of pitying toleration of Kathleen, as a child just out of the school room. And Kathleen had felt suddenly that it was almost disgraceful to be so young, and to have been in school. But it happened on this morning that Miss Newton had already invited all the guests her automobile would hold. She came in herself to express her regrets to Aunt Martha and Kathleen.

"So sorry," she murmured sweetly, "I would have been delighted to take charge of your little niece."

Kathleen stiffly assured her that it did not matter in the least. So, in her prettiest frock she sat in her room, holding a magazine with a firmness born of resolution, and reading over and over a soap advertisement. She heard the merry voices below, but she kept back the tears, for to weep would have been too much like the girl still in the school room.

"She's going just because he's in the race," said Kathleen spitefully. This statement was quite definite in her own mind. Then an obtrusive conscience reminded her that her own reason for wishing to go was near of kin to Miss Newton's, and hence, comment might be unbecomingly.

They were gone at last, and Kathleen put down the book. She went to the mirror to unfasten her dress, for a plainer one would do on a day when the summer colony was deserted. She thought with a fresh pang, how pretty the gown was, and her hand lingered irresolutely.

"I'll take a walk," she said, "I suppose I can enjoy looking nice, even if no one does see me."

Aunt Martha offered no objection. Her headache was very bad, and she wanted only solitude and silence. Kathleen stepped out into the summer world that was fresh and smiling after yesterday's baptism of showers. As she walked the crumpled rose leaves of the morning were smoothed out. The boat race might have been taking place in another planet, it had so utterly ceased to trouble her. The lane was very long, and the trees overarched, and zigzag rail fences, all overgrown with moss, separated it from the fields. Kathleen called the walk the Elm Tree avenue. She walked slowly, and was glad of the breeze that lifted her curls, and of the cool shadows above, and the tender grass at her feet. The lane led to the town. When Kathleen was near the end of it the minister's wife overtook her.

The minister's wife was young and prim and lovely. She had a suspicion that the summer people held themselves aloof from the town, so she was shy and proud when she met them. Not that she believed the summer folks were of finer class than she—she would not have bowed to the superiority of a queen. To be joined to the ideals and destiny of the minister was to her the height of earthly honor. Nay, it was almost a heavenly honor. "As a bride adorned for her husband," she read of the church, and in the phrase she saw some mystic likeness to her own station as bride of God's vicar. She held her head high and spoke more coldly than usual as she walked beside Kathleen. Her smooth hair, her plain white gown cried out vanity to Kathleen's wind blown curls and lace ruffled garments.

But Kathleen, being just from the

school room, and not knowing all about the subtle gradations in the quality of clay, talked in so friendly a fashion that the pretty Puritan responded. Her straight red mouth curved into bewitching smiles, and she spoke of things near her heart. Before they came into the town they were friends, ready to understand the thing but half spoken, to be quick with ardent sympathy and aid.

So it happened that a little later Kathleen found herself at the fair in the town hall, seated behind a big table on which were dolls of every kind. The person who should have had charge of the dolls was ill, and the minister's wife had begged Kathleen to take the place.

At first it was pleasant. The children gathered round, and gazed wonder-eyed at the puppet beauties. Kathleen told them stories about the Japanese lady, and the gypsy girl, and the sailor boy. But when the stories were done, and they had gazed their fill, most of the children wandered away to the booth where sweets were sold. The doll buyers were few. Kathleen grew tired. She thought of the shaded lawn sloping down to the river where the visitors were watching the boat race. The rose leaves were crumpled again. And then she looked up and saw Philip coming toward her. All the babble of voices in the hall seemed to die away, and she heard nothing



Went with Him Out into a Glorified World.

save the frightened beating of her own heart.

A little maid was standing by the table, looking with wistful eyes at a silk garbed doll.

"Would you like to have it?" said Philip, his hand caressing her head.

"Oh I yes sir," said the child.

"Here it is. Take it for a walk," and he put the doll in her outstretched arms.

When the child was gone he looked across smiling at Kathleen.

"It was very hard to find you. I came in here as a last resort."

"I thought you were at the boat race," she said, wondering that her voice sounded strange.

"I didn't go. I had a headache."

There was audacious laughter in his eyes, as he made this astonishing statement. "I thought a walk in the elm lane would do me good."

"But the fair is bad for you," she said. "It is hot and noisy here."

"Yes, I feel it," he complained, "aren't you ready to go back?"

"I must sell my dolls," she said severely.

"I'll take two more," he answered promptly. "I have two small nieces to please."

"Here is a Japanese lady."

"Her hair is straight and black. I like curly brown hair best."

"This Puritan girl has brown hair," she said faintly, holding up another doll.

"But she is dressed in gray, and pink is more to my taste."

"You gave me only pink one to that child. But here is a fine lady in a ball dress."

"The fine lady doesn't suit at all. Haven't you a girl just out of the school room?"

Her face was like a rose as she picked up the next one blindly and held it out to him. It was a bride in white satin and orange flowers.

"Yes," he said, "I'll take a bride if I may have my choice. May I Kathleen?"

She could not answer there.

"Oh! sweetheart," he said, "come and walk with me in the elm tree lane. I have so much to say to you, and I've never seen a moment I could claim till now."

And Kathleen tied on her hat and went with him out into a glorified world. The minister's wife looked after her with a tender smile. She too had gone for awhile into the dream world.

## THE SECRET OUT.

A Wide Open Statement.

To refute the many false and malicious attacks, logic formulae and other extraneous statements published concerning Dr. Pierce's World-Famous Family Medicine, the Doctor has decided to publish all the ingredients entering into his "Favorite Prescription" for weak women and his equally popular tonic alternative known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Hereafter every bottle of these medicines leaving the great Laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., will bear upon it a full list of all the ingredients entering into the compound. Both are made entirely from native medicinal roots. The ingredients of the "Golden Medical Discovery" being a non-alcoholic extract of Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Black-cherry bark, Mandrake root, Blood-root and Stone root, preserved by chemically pure glycerine.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, being made of native medicinal roots, is next to Nature and is the best tonic you can use. It fills the blood with rich, red corpuscles, gives you a feeling of strength, and it puts sunshine into your system as no other remedy can. That is why Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been such a favorite for the past forty years. No man or woman can be either healthy or handsome who has impurities in the blood, for it will show in pimples, boils, eruptions, in the dark circles under the eyes and in the sallow complexion. After taking "Golden Medical Discovery" you are bound to have pink cheeks and a fresh complexion. The muscles get the good, rich, red blood that puts on strength. It is a flesh builder, but not a fat builder.

As an example of the good results thus obtained, note the following letter:

"In the year 1894, I had an attack of indigestion and dyspepsia, and my doctor said he could not do me any good," writes Mr. G. F. Green, of Gordville, Texas. "I wrote to you and you advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, so I bought six bottles, and when I commenced using it, it was so weak I could hardly walk about the house. By the time I had used six bottles my stomach and bowels com-

menced to heal. There were strips of the lining of my bowels as large as a man's thumb placed and I had a great deal of mucus in my stomach and bowels, and also in my urine. I had lost my appetite, and was without having much sleep afterward, but by the time I had taken six bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I was sound and well, and could eat anything I pleased, without suffering in the least. I could also do as much work in a day as I ever did. I have not suffered from the trouble since."

RECOVERIES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. If suffering from an obdurate malady which would not naturally prefer to take, a medicine of known composition, every ingredient of which has the endorsement of the most eminent medical practitioners or writers, or one which, for aught you may know, may be made up of very inefficient and even harmful agents? Is it not best to trust upon knowing what one is taking, as is every one's right, whether being prescribed for by the family physician or making use of a proprietary remedy? It is this fact, and especially in view of the disparaging articles concerning various advertised remedies with which the drug and medical journals have been filled for months past, Doctor Pierce courts the severest criticism of the medical profession as to the value of his published formulae, confident that he will receive fair treatment from all fair-minded, well qualified brains of the medical profession who cannot be blamed for not endorsing medicines of the composition of which their and the people are kept in ignorance.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the Original Little Blue Pills, first put out over 40 years ago by old Dr. J. C. Pierce, and never equalled. It is a flesh builder, but not a fat builder.

Coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of indigestible and non-digestible vegetable matter, without disturbance of trouble, constipation, indigestion, flatulence, acid, and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured. Permanently cured, too, by their mild and natural action, these little pellets gently lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

## B. B. RICE!

Choice Country 20c PER POUND

Complete Line Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

Both Phones. B. B. RICE.

Popular Purveyors of Pure Food Products.

## R. C. Hardwick

Is Man Appointed For Hopkinsville, Ky.

He secured the agency for the Famous Dr. Garfinkle's Eye Remedy. He is selling it to the public at \$1.00 per bottle, on guarantee to cure any kind of Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye, Lids, Watery, Itching, Burning of Eyes, Pterygiums and Catarrh, and Wild Hairs. Try a bottle and be convinced that you can cure Your money back if you are not pleased with the result. Sold by

R. C. Hardwick, Druggist, HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY

## Plumbing!

We are now ready for business. Our personal attention promptly given to all work entrusted to us. We carry a full line of bath tubs, lavatories, hydrants, and everything pertaining to the plumbing business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Job Work a specialty.

**Hugh McShane,**

PHONES: Cumb. 950, Home 1371. 312 S. Main Street.

## Where Health and Pleasure May be Found!

Dawson Springs, Kentucky

## HOTEL - ARCADIA.

The waters are world wide in the celebrity. The Hotel with a capacity to take care of 200 people, is situated on the Kentucky Division of the I. C. R. R., about 200 feet from the railroad station, surrounded by a beautiful maple grove. The old chalybeate well is in the yard, and the celebrated salts well about 100 yards from the Hotel. The wells are owned by the Hotel Arcadia and the guests of the Hotel have free access to them. An Italian Band will be in attendance during the entire season.

**RATES.**

\$2 per Day! \$10 per Week!

\$35 per Month!

Children 10 years and under \$5 per week!

Nurses and Maids \$1 per day!

For further particulars apply to N. M. Holman & Co.,

HOTEL ARCADIA, Dawson Springs, Ky

## WE CAN REPAIR THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:

Furniture, Stoves, Locks, Show Cases, Tin Ware, Cameras, Roller Skates, Bicycles, Cash Registers, Cash and Package Carrier, Lawn Mowers, Electrical Bells, Etc., Scales, Banjos, Guitars, Mandolins, Violins, Talking Machines, Umbrellas and covers.

## The Racket,

INCORPORATED

Joe P. P'Pool - - President.

NEXT TO COURT HOUSE.

## SUCH THINGS AS

Bulk Olives, The Best Butter, Fresh Eggs, Good Cheese in the summer, Springers and Bolders,

AND LOTS OF GOOD THINGS.

## J. Miller Clark

Postel Block.

Cumberland 500. Home 1121.

## Cheap Rates via. Illinois Central R. R.

Owensboro

Tickets sold July 14th to Aug. 9th, account of Seven Hills Chautauqua. Various rates and limits.

Dawson Springs.

Week End tickets on sale Saturdays and Sundays good to return until Monday p. m. Rate \$1.00. Rate for season tickets \$1.70.

Cerulean Springs

Week End tickets on sale Saturdays and Sundays good to return until Monday p. m. Rate 50 cents. Rate for season tickets 80 cents.

Jamestown Expo.

Cheap Tickets on sale daily until November 30th. Season and sixty day tickets permit holder to return via a diverse route including boat line from Norfolk to Richmond. Direct connection made with C. & O. trains at Louisville.

Northern Resorts

Cheap tickets on sale daily until Sept. 30th, to all Lake resorts via rail or boat. Further information on application.

J. B. MALLON, Agent.



# The Kentuckian. SEVEN YEARS' RECORD.

Published Every Other Day,  
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY  
MORNINGS, BY  
**CHAS. M. MEACHAM.**

Entered at the Postoffice at Hopkinsville, Ky., as Second Class Matter.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, \$2.00  
Three Months, .75  
Single Copies, .10  
Advertising Rates on Application.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

JULY 25, 1907.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Governor—S. W. HAGER, of Boyd.  
Lieut. Gov.—SOUTH FLEMING, of Franklin.  
Atty. Gen.—J. H. HENDRICK, of Meacham.  
Supt. Pub. Inst.—M. O. RUMBLEY, of Bell.  
Comp. Assn.—J. W. NEWMAN, of Woodford.  
Auditor—H. M. BOWEN, of Fayette.  
Secy. State—H. VREELAND, of Jefferson.  
Treasurer—RUDY LAFFERTY, of Madison.  
Chief Clk. of Assn.—J. H. CHENAILLY, of Madison.  
U. S. Senator—J. C. W. MEACHAM, of Nelson.

FOR COUNCILMEN:  
First Ward—E. H. Hargis.  
Second Ward—Jas. B. Gallows.  
Third Ward—M. H. Carroll.  
Fourth Ward—Lorian H. Davis.  
Fifth Ward—Geo. F. Handle.  
Seventh Ward—E. H. Armstrong.

## To the Voters of the 2d Ward

I hereby announce myself a candidate for councilman to represent the 2d ward. Election November 5th, 1907.  
G. H. CHAMPLIN.

Unless Gov. Folk interferes, "Lord" F. L. Barrington, an Englishman, will be hanged in 30 days at St. Louis for the murder of Jas. P. McCann, a Kentucky horseman, in 1903.

The First District editors in session at Paducah organized by electing Judge E. Barry, of Benton, President, and John Lawrence, of Cadiz, Secretary.

Col. Will S. Hays, the Louisville poet and writer of songs, died Tuesday. He was 70 years old last Friday. He leaves several children. Col. Hays was the author of more popular songs, including old-time favorites, than any author of his time.

The grand lodge, in session in Philadelphia, adopted a resolution requiring all Elks to refrain from wearing teeth as emblems until investigation and report is made by a committee appointed to look into complaints made to the effect that large numbers of alks are being killed every year to supply emblems for their namesakes.

Wm. January, escaped from a Federal prison in 1896 and after changing his name to Anderson, found a new home, reformed and became a prosperous business man in Kansas City. Last winter he was betrayed by a former convict and returned to prison, but President Roosevelt has just pardoned him and returned him to his wife and child. He had a year to serve. A petition for his pardon contained 50,000 names.

It is estimated that Jim Hargis has spent close to \$150,000 in defending the various persons charged with the crimes growing out of the Breathitt county assassinations Hargis' nephew, Curt Jett, is now serving a life sentence in the penitentiary for the murder of Marcum and Cockrill. Tom White is also serving a life sentence for the Marcum murder. Hargis and Callahan have been forced to pay an \$8,000 civil judgment for causing the murder of Marcum, although he has managed to keep out of the penitentiary.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constant failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It acts internally and in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, Etc.

## What The Democratic Party Has Done For Kentucky Since 1900.

Frankfort, Ky., July 23.—A summary of legislative acts, including appropriations of the public money, from 1900 to 1907, the years of Democratic administration of affairs since the Republican party under Bradley and Taylor was ousted from power, will afford most interesting reading in the outset of the campaign for State offices to be filled by the people of Kentucky at the polls in November of this year. The policies represented in these legislative acts, the use to which the money of the people was devoted during these years, and the steps taken by the Democratic party through two administrations to keep Kentucky abreast of the times, to meet the growing demands of her State institutions, and to raise the moral and financial status of her citizenship, are the planks of the platform upon which nominees are presenting themselves to the voters.

In making its nominations for State offices, the Democratic party, unlike its opponents, needed no written platform of pledges to the people of Kentucky. It presents to them a compact organization which has ministered their public affairs for the past seven years in a most satisfactory manner, and which is content to make the race this year on its record of deeds done in the past rather than upon a platform of high sounding platitudes, written to be construed to suit the person who happens to be reading them. It is willing to rest its chances of success in the battle of the ballots upon what the people who are to elect know of the conduct of public affairs since Goebel was assassinated and Taylor fled a fugitive from the State seven years ago. It is confident of their approval of its acts as a whole and in detail, and indiscreet that a most thorough review of those acts be given the people by the orators upon the stump in the campaign.

Coming into power following the brief and disastrous reign of Taylor, who left behind him a depleted public treasury, and the affairs of every department of the State government in a chaotic condition, the Democratic officials have, during seven years which have passed since that time, expended over two million dollars in the establishment of new institutions and departures for the better development and welfare of the people; in the care of her unfortunate and criminal classes; in the modernizing of the penal and charitable institutions; and best of all, in the building up of her educational institutions, and in keeping Kentucky and her resources advertised before the people of the United States and of the world, much to her material advancement. And all of this without an increase of a single penny in the tax rate.

The Democratic officials who came into office in 1900 found the asylums for the insane, and such institutions maintained by the State in bad condition. Today by the judicious appropriation of money by Democratic General Assemblies and its wise expenditure by capable officials of those institutions, they are in every way modernized, with electric lighting plants, ice plants, heating systems and enlarged and modern buildings, and work shops, so that the relatives and friends of the unfortunate confined therein can feel satisfied that they could not be better cared for in any similar institution. The educational institutions, both white and colored, have from time to time received material benefit from the public treasury until today they are in keeping with similar institutions of other States of the Union. To better educate the children of Kentucky, a uniform system of text books has been adopted, two normal schools have been established for the training of teachers, the school term of the common schools of the country has been extended to six months, and the per capita allowance for the teachers therein has risen to the sum of \$3.40, the largest in the history of the schools of Kentucky.

To not only the school children, but those not in the schools has Democratic administration of public affairs been of great and material benefit. A child labor law is upon

has been provided in every county of the State, State inspectors of all plants wherein children are employed have been provided for, and the Kentucky Children's Home Society has been made a State institution to the better care for the children of the State whose parents leave them dependent upon the public for support, either because of death or inability to properly care for them.

In restoring among investors of other States confidence that they could safely come to Kentucky and invest their money, with confidence was destroyed as a result of the Republican reign of terror in 1900, Democratic administration of public affairs has found it necessary to reestablish the Kentucky Geological Survey, to resume the geological, topographical appropriation to have the resources of the State displayed properly at the great St. Louis Exposition; and to appropriate to preserve the forests, and to induce immigration to Kentucky. A forest map of Kentucky is now being made in connection with experts of the National Government, and an agent of the State is in Switzerland securing a desirable class of immigrants to increase in commercial coal mined in Kentucky, and in lead, zinc and other ores. Such has been the development in the heretofore sparsely settled eastern section of the State that new judicial districts have been found necessary to be formed to handle the increasing litigation due to development and the settlement of questions of title to timber and mineral lands of the mountains.

The farming interests of the State have been looked after as never before in the history of the State. From a department the abolition of which was seriously considered in 1900, the State Agricultural Department of the State government has grown to be one of its most important features. A State fair, given under the auspices of a State Board of Agriculture, Forestry and Immigration, is given annually, permanent grounds having been secured; Farmers' institutes are held yearly in every county and section of the State, the farmers being lectured to by experts of the National Government and of other States; the farmers have been authorized by legislative acts to pool their crops of all kinds to better protect themselves from the trusts and combinations of capital; acts have been placed upon the Statute books to the better enable them to drain lands and build levees; the leaf tobacco act of 1892 has been repealed with a provision that no penalty might thereafter be recovered in any court; and acts have been passed to regulate the sale of commercial feeding stuffs and to prevent and punish the adulteration of seeds sold to the farmers. A State Racing Commission has been created to better protect the great horse raising industry of the State and to take the racing business out of the hands of the gamblers.

It has been under Democratic administration of public affairs that laws authorizing the regulation of freight rates charged by railroad companies have been enacted and great benefits to the hipsters of town and country resulted. It is under Democratic administration that Statutes have been enacted to place the National banks upon the same footing as State banks in the matter of the payment of taxes. It is under Democratic administration that the great rectified liquor interests of the State have been brought to the payment of taxes. It is under Democratic administration that a life service in the Police and Fire Departments of the leading cities of the State has been rewarded by pension. It is under Democratic administration that 26 cents instead of 22 cents of the General Revenue of the State goes to the common school fund. It is under Democratic administration that co-education of the races has been prohibited. It is under Democratic administration that a new Kentucky capitol is being erected without imposing a burden on the taxpayers. It is under Democratic administration that the big war debt of the

hundred thousand dollars has been distributed to Spanish-American war soldiers as pay due them and uncollected heretofore.

The record of the Democratic party in Kentucky for law enforcement and for moral issues is very well known to every one who takes an interest in public affairs. It is under Democratic administration that a county unit local option law went upon the Statute books; that the method of securing indictment of persons guilty of violating liquor laws was made more simple, possession of U. S. Government license being made prima facie evidence of guilt; that it was made unlawful to wholesale whiskey in local option district, except manufacturers selling at their place of manufacture; that it was made unlawful to ship whiskey into local option territory. It is under Democratic administration that the present effective temperance and Sabbath observance Statutes were placed upon the law books of the State, and due credit is given the party by temperance leaders for what it has accomplished, and which they would have been powerless to bring about but for its assistance.

The history of the good old Commonwealth, and the service rendered in the past have not been forgotten under Democratic rule in Kentucky. It was a Democratic General Assembly which established the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley as a place of refuge for the old soldiers and their aged and infirm life partners. Succeeding legislative bodies, composed largely of Democrats, have modernized that home and hastened to give every comfort to its inmates. Legislative appropriation has been made to preserve the graves of the soldiers who lie buried at Perryville battle field. An appropriation has been made to erect a memorial at the birth-place of Abraham Lincoln, and another to rehabilitate the monument in the State Cemetery above the grave of Daniel Boone, the Kentucky pioneer. The Kentucky State Historical Society, which has for years struggled along in an effort to preserve historic records of the Commonwealth without its assistance, has been given financial aid.

All of these things without the increase of a penny in the tax rate of the State upon her citizenship. What better record could the Democratic party have made in seven years?

Upon what better platform could it go before the people of the State in the campaign of this year?

**CASITORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. H. H. H. H.*  
For Sale or Trade  
One Whitman horse-power Baler  
WARD CLAGGETT,  
Phone 60, Bridge Hill Farm.

**Farmers**  
Insure your wheat in the granary with H. D. Wallace. Call Cumberland and phone 395, day, or 644, residence, at night.

**PUBLIC SALE**  
Of Real Estate and Personal Property.

On my farm, near Lafayette, Ky., on Tuesday, Aug. 6, I will sell at public outcry, the following personal property: Sixteen horses and mules, fifteen head of cattle, seventy-five hogs, four mowers, two hay racks, two binders, three buggies and harness, four wagons and harness; single and double plows, shovels, riding and walking cultivators, corn planters, smoothing and disc harrows, tobacco press and other things needed to work three farms. Fifty tons of hay, household and kitchen furniture, including two pianos.

The three farms mentioned are for sale. Also six other small farms for sale. Sale begins at 9:30 a. m. Terms made known on day of sale.  
DR. J. A. SOUTHALE,  
Herdon, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1.

Personally Conducted Tour to Jamestown Exposition, New York and Washington.

Fifteen days out. Leave August 6. For full particulars address  
W. A. WILGUS, Tourist Agent,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

**Young Mr. Garnett.**  
The stork visited the home of Mr. Holland Garnett a few days ago and

**FEEL BETTER NOW  
HAD A DIP IN  
KRESO**



**DID YOU EVER TRY IT  
ON YOUR STOCK?**

Nothing like it to put them in good condition, free them from insect parasites and protect them from contagious diseases.

**KRESO DIP**  
KILLS LICE, TICKS,  
MITES AND FLEAS.

Cures Mange, Scab,  
Ringworm and Other  
Skin Diseases.


Disinfects, Cleanses and Purifies.

Use it on Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Dogs, Goats and Poultry.

FOR SALE BY  
**Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.**  
Incorporated.

CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS ON KRESO DIP.

**1  
1  
2.06**



The fundamental principle of addition is that 1 and 1—2. Up-to-date this has never been discarded. But here we show proof that such is not always the case.

For instance a dollar deposited this morning, and another one this afternoon on the same account, ordinarily would at the end of the year mean \$2.00. However, the sum on deposit one year from to-day would be \$2.06.

**That's What  
3 per cent. In-  
terest will do.**

**COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK**  
PHENIX BUILDING HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

**Hardwick's Special Sale  
PIANOS ORGANS**

We Have six Pianos and three Organs which  
We will sell at  
**FACTORY PRICES TO CLOSE OUT**

**R. C. HARDWICK.**

**Bethel Female College,**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

The 54th session opens September 2nd, with a full faculty of experienced teachers. Thorough instruction in each department. Training and influences unsurpassed. Home patronage greatly appreciated.

**EDMUND HARRISON, President.**

**Vanderbilt Training School**  
J. T. ERWIN, A. B., A. M., PRINCIPAL, ELKTON, KY.

PREPARES boys for best Colleges and Universities. Location high and healthful. Large campus; equipment best in the South; strong faculty; good town; no saloons in county. Athletics encouraged. Send for catalogue giving in detail what this excellent school offers your boy.

One September 2nd, 1907.

## For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no nits, no eruptions.

The best thing for dandruff is—  
"Ayer's Hair Vigor."  
Sole for sale in—  
SARASAPARILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL

### COUNCIL MEETS

But Transacts a Little Business Friday Night.

But little was done at the session of the Council Friday night. All of the members except one were present. The contracts for bridge improvements were ratified and work is expected to begin soon, nearly all important matters were postponed.

Chief E. H. Hester, of the Fire Department asked permission for the Fire Department, and Uniform Rank, K. of P. to give a carnival this fall, but the matter went over to the next meeting.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations  
Signature of *Chas. H. Heston*

### CAMP MEETING

At Carvosso Will Begin Today.

The camp meeting at Carvosso, Todd county, a few miles east of Trenton, will begin today. The meeting will continue about ten days. Rev. McClurken, of Nashville, with several assistants, will conduct the services. Several from this city and the county will attend.

### Death of Child.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Wood died Tuesday night at their home on the Princeton road, of summer complaint. The little one was only fifteen months old. Burial took place in the family burying ground of Mrs. Woods father, Dr. L. J. Harris, yesterday at 3:00 p. m.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations  
Signature of *Chas. H. Heston*

# Great Hopkins County Fair.

The great Hopkins County Fair, July 30-31, Aug. 1-2-3rd, Madisonville, Ky., 5 Big Days, Balloon Race and 4 Horse races every day, 20 free attractions in front of grand stand, Ring Horses, Fine stock, 2 excellent bands of music. Plenty of free ice water, no gambling, no intoxicating drinks on grounds. First day Free to children under 15 and men over 75. Cheap rate on all railroads. Undoubtedly the Best Fair in Kentucky.

Greatest Tour Offered to the Traveling Public to

Jamestown Exposition, New York and Washington.

Leave August 6th.

For Special Information Address

W. A. Wilgus, Tourist Agent,

### FIRST IN THIRTY YEARS.

Mrs. Geo. W. Cherry Pays a Notable Visit to City.

Mrs. Geo. W. Cherry, of Longview, was in the city Tuesday for the first time in thirty years, although all of this time her home has been within ten miles of the city. She came to town accompanied by her husband and two stalwart sons and beheld with wonder the changes wrought since she was last here. There was scarcely a landmark left of the Hopkinsville "before the fire." The automobiles, the phonographs, the moving picture shows and other comparatively new inventions, she beheld for the first time. The long rows of stately buildings, the belt line and the park like appearance of the residence streets with the many shade trees everywhere and fences removed, all added a new interest to the Hopkinsville of so long ago.

### GREAT BALL GAME

Boston National League Team Coming to Central City August 7th.

It was advertised throughout Western Kentucky that the Boston National League Base Ball Team would play at Central City the 6th of last April, but just before the team left its training quarters at Thomasville, Ga., one of its players, Harry Dolan, died, and all of their southern exhibitions were canceled so that the team could attend the funeral of their comrade. But Manager John T. May, of the Central City Athletic Association, met President George B. Dwyer, of the Boston National League Base Ball Company at Cincinnati, when he played there a few weeks ago, and accompanied him to St. Louis and arranged for him to bring his team to Central City, Wednesday August 7th, and this high class base ball attraction will, without any kind of doubt, be seen there on that date.

This is an unprecedented affair in the history of ball. Never before did a big league team stop to play a game in a small town, or a large one, either, in this section of the country. Central City will enjoy the distinction of being the only town south of the Ohio River that ever played a National League team during the championship season and the people living in this section of Kentucky should not fail to avail themselves of this single opportunity to see such a big ball game. Arrangements will be made with the railroads for special rates and excursion trains for those who cannot be accommodated by the regular trains. The game will be called at 2:00 o'clock, p. m.

### ONE HUNDRED

"Martin Safety" Buggies Free.

The first 100 persons sending us \$100 each, will get \$100.00 per cent. preferred stock in the "Martin Safety" Buggy and Wagon Company, incorporated, Hopkinsville, Ky., including one "Martin Safety Open Top Buggy," worth \$85.00, free of charge, F. O. E. Evansville (buyer pays the freight). This buggy is built by the "Single Center Buggy Co., of Evansville, Ind., and the first 100 will be given away to advertise the best buggy on earth. "You'll have to hurry or get left." Orders are coming in by every mail. See P. P. Huffman, C. Gregory, R. L. Moseley, A. O. Dority, V. B. Martin, or Peter R. Givens, Directors, or write

W. M. COPELAND, Pres.,  
Hopkinsville, Ind.  
L. HAYDON, Sec.,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.  
"Martin Safety Buggy and Wagon Co." incorporated, Dalton Bldg., Hopkinsville, Ky., P. O. Box No. 3.

### Commercial Teachers Wanted.

If you want constant employment at salaries from \$50 to \$150 a month you can get it by preparing yourself to teach Bookkeeping and Shortland, or Bookkeeping and Penmanship, and it requires a comparatively short time to get ready for a position of this kind. We can't supply the demand for Commercial Teachers. Bowling Green Business University.

## Jamestown Exposition

Norfolk, Va.

### SPECIAL RATES

via

Illinois Central R. R.

Going via Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington.

and return via direct routes. Liberal stop-overs at various points enroute.

**RATES**  
60 DAY TICKETS \$35.90 ROUND TRIP  
SEASON TICKETS \$43.05 ROUND TRIP  
Above rates good via Boat Lines.

### Other Rates and Routes

Via Louisville or Nashville.  
10-day Coach Tickets \$18.00  
15-day Excursion Tickets \$21.00  
20-day " " 23.00  
30-day " " 28.00  
60-day " " 31.00

Via Louisville or Nashville, New York and Steamer, returning any direct route  
60-day Limit \$33.25  
Season " 39.90  
Further information on application.

J. B. Mallon, Agent,  
ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

## The Mason Kipp Force Feed Lubricator

is what you need on your Engine. Save time, trouble and dollars.

—SEE

M. H. McGREW,  
Cor. 8th & Clay Sts.  
Phones: 165-2  
1097.

### Bonds for Sale.

For conservative Investors. Particulars on application.  
WALTER F. GARNETT & CO.  
Financial Insurance Agents.

### A Famous Newspaper Man.

William E. Curtis, the famous correspondent of THE CHICAGO RECORD HERALD, writes a two column letter for his paper every day in the year without intermission. His powers of sustained work are as great a marvel as his faculty of always making his matter interesting.

Probably no other newspaper correspondent in the country is read so regularly and eagerly by so many thousands of men and women as Mr. Curtis. Mr. Curtis has traveled several times around the world, visiting every country under the sun, and writing a larger number of brilliant and interesting letters of travel than were ever before produced by a single hand. Many of these have later been reprinted in book form. One of his latest expeditions for The Record-Herald was through Mexico, resulting in a series of letters as entertaining as those he wrote a few years ago from India, Turkey and the Holy Land. His forthcoming letters from Ireland, Russia and Germany will rival in importance and interest any of his previous contributions. Beginning his career in Chicago as a reporter in 1872, Mr. Curtis rapidly rose to be managing editor. He resigned that position to accept a government appointment as secretary of the South American commission. So brilliantly did he perform the duties of this office that James G. Blaine, Secretary of State, placed him at the head of Bureau of American Republics. At the world's fair in Chicago he distinguished himself as the executive head of the Latin-American department. He is a member of almost every learned society in Washington and of many in Europe. It is not strange that The Record-Herald prints Mr. Curtis' letter every day in the first column of the front page and that nothing but a California earthquake can displace it from that station of honor.

### FALSE ALARM

Called Out Fire Department Tuesday Evening.

At 5:45 Tuesday afternoon the dull monotony of the fire department was broken by the announcement that the Ninth St. Presbyterian Church was on fire. Promptly the fire laddies were at the Ninth and Liberty ready to battle with the flames, but there was nothing in the alarm.

Somebody had noticed a volume of black smoke pouring out of the rear of the church as was supposed, and turned in the alarm. The impulse was all right but there was no occasion whatever for calling out the department.

The wind, after the rain, had shifted round to the east. A fire had been started in the range of Mr. R. G. Qualls and the smoke was blown against the walls of the church, and rebounding, deceived the person who gave the alarm. The usual large crowd was promptly on hand and tried to get off jokes about a church having a fire such weather as we have been enduring for about three weeks.

### Value of Insurance.

Fires originate in unexpected places and from unknown causes. Doubtless some one who reads this article will sustain the next loss. Are YOU insured and have you the best insurance your money can buy? The Giant Insurance Agency, (Incorporated), the leading fire insurance agency in the city, represents ten multimillionaire companies and settles their losses promptly and equitably and guarantees to sell their policies at as low rate as any company doing business. Office in First National Bank building. Both 'phones.

### DR. WORD JOINS.

But May Lose His Wheat Crop After All.

Dr. J. A. B. Word, of Edgerton, whose wheat threshing was stopped July 15 by the blowing up of John Fields' thrasher with dynamite, which resulted in crippling a negro named John Garrett, has joined the tobacco association. He has 600 bushels of wheat still unthreshed, but his acres are afraid to work in his wheat and he has not succeeded in getting another thrasher. The wet spell has also endangered the crop, which may not be saved.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters make the blood rich, red, pure—restores per-

## ELECTRIC STORM

Tuesday Caused No Fatalities But Scared People.

Telephone Companies Busy Repairing Damages.

Another rain fell here Tuesday afternoon. Though it came down in torrents, in some sections of the county there was scarcely enough to check wheat threshing, and in others there was none at all. As usual the Northern part of the county got more than its share. North of Pembroke there was but little rain, though the high wind prevailed much to the relief of everybody.

The day had been intensely warm, the mercury running as high as 98 degrees just after 12 o'clock. Then the dark clouds began to pile up in the West and a strong breeze soon sprung up, finally increasing almost to the velocity of a gale. Sharp peals of thunder were soon heard in the north-west and the lightning began to shoot in zigzag flashes. The lightning was something fearful and many persons sought what they considered a safe retreat, while those who "believe what is going to happen will happen," whether it does or not, stood their ground. Edith, the 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Bice, was in her mother's room not far from a window cutting out pictures when a flash of lightning scared her almost out of her wits. She received a pretty hard shock and gave a scream that frightened her mother, who was in another part of the room. The little girl was at the store yesterday and said that her lower limbs "felt like she had been shot with pins."

The two telephone companies suffered pretty heavily, particularly the Cumberland. We heard that it had five or 600 transformers burned out and the linemen were out early yesterday morning repairing damages. The home was more fortunate and will probably have everything in usual condition today. No fatal ities have been reported.

### Farm For Sale.

We offer for sale the fine farm of Mr. L. J. Elgin, deceased, containing about 450 acres, as a whole or in lots to suit purchaser. This farm is six miles east of Hopkinsville, near the Russellville pike, and will be sold for division.

PLANTERS BANK AND TRUST CO.,  
Exr. Mrs. L. J. Elgin.

### Notice.

Persons indebted to the estate of Mrs. L. J. Elgin, deceased, are requested to settle at once. Those having claims against this estate will file same, properly proven, with us on or before Sept. 1st, 1907.  
PLANTERS BANK AND TRUST CO.,  
Exr. Mrs. L. J. Elgin.

## FOX'S COLLEGE YES?

ONE MONTH FREE!

In order to demonstrate that we get more positions and better positions for young men and ladies who ATTEND our College than any other institution of the kind does for its pupils, we unhesitatingly take pleasure in allowing those who are contemplating securing a Business Education to ENTER our school for a period of ONE MONTH FREE, in order to show honest and energetic boys and girls what we can do for them.

This proposition holds good for thirty days to those who never studied Book-keeping, Shortland, Telegraphy and Typewriting with any other person or institution, by writing a letter which will meet the approval of

HAMPTON FOX,  
Manager of Fox's Business College

Phone 272,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## GREAT Summer Discount

now on at Druggists' Practical Business College, Hopkinsville and Paducah. POSITIONS secured at \$2.00 per day. May it prove a real success by MAIL FREE and enter college free.



Mrs. Gertrude McKiernan.

### MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

PRaising PE-ru-na.

Mrs. GERTRUDE MCKIERNAN, 216 Neeboe street, Emporia, Kas., writes:  
"I suffered very much with a severe cold in the head and was always complaining of feeling tired and drowsy. When my mother suggested and insisted on my taking a few bottles of *Peruna*, I did so, and in a short time I felt like a new person. My mother praises it very highly and so do I."

Confidence in *Peru-na*.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky., writes:

"We have been using *Peruna* for some time and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the thousand and one ailments of humanity. 'From a personal test I shall not hesitate to recommend it, especially to all suffering women.'"

"*Peruna* has gained full confidence and a permanent stay in our home."

A Great Tonic.

Mrs. Anna Linder, R. R. 5, Dassel, Minn., writes: "I took *Peruna* and am well. I would not be without that great tonic for ten times its cost."

We cannot lay too much stress upon the beneficial values  
... of the ...

## Genuine Hamby Iron

Salts and Lithia Water.

We get it fresh every day and keep it just like it is drawn from the well.

## Cook & Higgins, Druggists.

## Refrigerators!

The Leonard Cleanable Dry Air Refrigerator.

The best on earth. All flues movable for cleanliness. Doors furnished with air tight locks, Shelves of Solid galvanized iron. Eight walls to preserve the ice. We have them in porcelain lined and also the best grade of zinc.

W. A. PPOOL & SON.

If You Buy it of Skarry It's Good.

## He Sees Best

Who sees the consequences. Do you realize the serious consequences of continued eye strain? Prices beyond all possessions is the eyesight, deserving of your highest consideration. Don't suffer with your eyes. It will cost you nothing to see us.

JAS. H. SKARRY,  
The 9th Street  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,  
Repairing a Specialty.

# Vacation Trips By Rail and Ocean to New York and Jamestown Exposition.

## Picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad.

Stopover privileges at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Natural Bridge and Mountain Resorts. Boston included if desired. Steamer trip on the beautiful James river, touching at Jamestown Island, giving visit to the great historic site. [Also trip on the Chesapeake Bay and Potomac river. Cheapest, most delightful and instructive trip that can be made. For rates, descriptive folders of the Chesapeake & Ohio and of the Exposition, and any information that you may desire, please address,

**R. E. PARSONS.**

D. P. A., C. & O. RY., 237 FOURTH AVE., LOUISVILLE, KY.

## NOTICE.

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have opened up a first-class tin shop on Ninth street, rear First National Bank, and am well equipped for doing all kinds of sheet metal work. All repairing done promptly. I carry in stock a full line of sheet metal building materials:

IRON ROOFING	GALV IRON VALLEY
" VALLEY	" GUTTER
" SHINGLES	" RIDGE ROLL
" FLASHING	" FLUE STACKS
RAIN WATER FILTERS,	CISTERN PUMPS,
STOVE PIPES,	
ROOF PAINTS AND OIL.	

I solicit your patronage and will show my appreciation by giving you prompt service and good workmanship at reasonable prices.

**E. Y. JOHNSON,**

Camb. Phone, Shop 270  
Rear 3775 Claude P. Johnson, M'gr. 9th Street, Rear (First National Bank)

## Grayson Springs, Ky.

**MOST NOTED WATER AND BATH IN AMERICA.**

**The Ideal Family Resort.**

Electric Lighted, Steam Heated, Capacity 600 Guests.  
NO MOSQUITOES, NO MALARIA.

**20 DISTINCT SPRINGS.**

BATHS—Sulphur, Mud, Vapor and Massage.

AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Bowling Billiards, Tennis, Hunting and Fishing Special Low Rates During Season of 1907. Rates \$7 to \$10.50 per week; \$25 to \$37.50 per month. Special rates to Families, Parties, Children and Servants. Reduced round trip rates of \$5.50 over I. C. R. R.

For pamphlet address,

**MERCKE BROS, Owners and Managers,  
Grayson Springs, Ky**

R. E. COOPER, President. G. H. CAAMPLIN, Sec'y & Treas  
RODMAN Y. MEACHAM, V. P. & Gen. Mgr.  
GUS MOORE, JR., Local Engineer.

**Meacham Construction Co.**

Incorporated.

**General Contractors and Civil Engineers.**

Second-hand iron fences, stone curbing and brick for sale. Concrete foundations, floors and pavements. All classes of Engineering work, including City and Farm Surveying.

311 South Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

## DEPTHS OF BLACK SEA

Waters Poisoned by Decaying Matter to Such a Degree That Life is Impossible.

Few persons, probably, other than those engaged in the pursuit of science, are aware that the Black sea presents an interest of its own to the zoologist and the geologist shared by no other part of the ocean at the present day.

Throughout the greater part of the ocean the bottom is the dwelling place of a number of creatures whose business it is to consume the bodies of the members of the surface fauna which after death sink to the bottom. In the Black sea, owing to special geological events, such scavengers are totally wanting over the greater part of the bottom, so that the carcasses of the creatures which fall from above are left to decompose, which they speedily do at the comparatively high temperature of the water.

But their decomposition produces soluble compounds—carbonates of ammonia and sulphuretted hydrogen—are developed in enormous quantities; while no free lime, except such as is introduced from the Mediterranean, is left. The volume of sulphuretted hydrogen is so great as to poison the water from the greatest depth (1,237 fathoms) to within about 100 fathoms of the surface to such a degree that life, except for a few bacteria, is absolutely impossible.

The circumstance has a double interest—first, that it is absolutely unique at the present day, and, secondly, that it seems to offer an almost exact parallel to the state of affairs that existed at the inconceivably remote epoch when the oldest known sedimentary rocks were laid down as mud.

## THE PRIVILEGES OF WEALTH.



The Waiter—I can recommend that wine list, sir. We've got some very old wines in our cellar.

The Lady—Oh, we don't want any old stuff. We're rich enough to have the newest you've got.

## SACRED TO WILD LIFE.

In one of the magazines a charming account is given of the sanctuary for birds established some time ago in the Brent valley.

Some members of the Selborne society conceived the idea that a wood still remaining in that district might be protected during the breeding season. Accordingly a bargain was made with the farmer that the wood should be properly hedged in and a keeper appointed to look after it, while persons likely to commit mischief were rigidly excluded.

The consequence is that wild life has increased abundantly and nests have been found of many birds. Rabbits are numerous, and, as might be expected, stoats and weasels are not absent. The place, too, is one where the entomologist will find much to interest him.—Country Life, England.

## MUST ALSO BE FINE CHEMIST.

Chefs of many of the second-class Parisian restaurants must be chemists as well as cooks. Before one is hired, according to the *Cri de Paris*, a menu is handed him, containing the names of certain fish, meat, fowls, venison and other dishes.

He is expected to give an example of his skill and prepare the needed dishes from your rabbit and diet of sole with the aid of colorings and chemicals. By the use of cochineal and such precious substances, from which he produces *saumon de saumon*, *ragout de bœuf*, *"ragout d'agneau"*, and by the use of syrup *"ric de veau"*.

Rabbits are transformed into *"civet de lièvre"*, *"salmis de gibier"*, *"ragout de volaille"*, *"poulet en casserole"*, *"poulet la Marengo"* and other dishes.

## THE LAST WORD.

Dyer—I don't object to my wife having the last word.

Empe—I wouldn't if mine would cut out some of those before it.—Smart Set.

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Summer schools are provided for in Pedagogy, Engineering, and instruction in Science and the Liberal Arts. The young women find an excellent home, with board and lodging in Patterson Hall, which is well equipped with all modern conveniences, bath-rooms, hall for physical culture, at \$3.00 per week. All the courses of study in the College are open to young women upon identical conditions with those applying to males.

The attendance upon the Normal School in connection with the Department of Education last year more than doubled that of any preceding year.

Three new buildings, namely, one for the department of Education, one for Agricultural Science, and a Library Hall, are in process of erection and will be completed early in the next collegiate year.

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# Bob Hampton of Placer.

By RANDALL PARCISH, Author of "When Wilderness Was King," "My Lady of the North," "Historic Illinois," Etc.

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(Continued From Last Issue.)

And he was steadily winning. Occasionally some of the old and new men, growing stock of gold and bank notes, but not often enough to offset those continued gains that began to heap up in such an alluring pile upon his portion of the table. The looker-on who had come in to observe this, and the reckless abandon with which he forced success. Suddenly he forced the light to flash. The opportunity came in a jack-pot which Hiram had opened. The betting began with a cool thousand. Then Hampton's turn came. Without drawing his cards yet lying downward before him, he looked at them, his calm features as immovable as the Sphinx, he quietly pushed his whole accumulated pile to the center, named the sum, and leaned back in his chair, his eyes cold, impassive. Hiram threw down his hand, wiping his streaming face with his handkerchief. With a counted his remaining roll, he sat down, looked again at the face of his cards, flung aside two, drawing to fill, and called loudly for a show-down, his eyes protruding. Slavin, cursing fiercely under his red moustache, drew one card, his perplexed face instantly brightening as he glanced at it, went back into his hip pocket for a very cent he had, and added his to the face demand for a chance at the money.

A fortune rested on the table, a fortune the ownership of which was to be decided in a single moment, and the movement of a hand. Willis was gasping, his whole body quivering; Slavin was watching Hampton's hands as a cat does a mouse, his thick lips parted, his fingers twitching nervously. The latter smiled grimly, his motion deliberate, his eyes never wavering. Slavin, one by one, he turned up his cards, never even deigning to glance downward, his entire manner that of unstudied indifference. One—two—three. Willis uttered a snarl like a vicious wild beast, and snatched back in his chair, his eyes closed, his cheeks ghastly. Four. Slavin brought down his great clenched fist with a crash on the table, a string of oaths, and the unrestrained from his lips. Five. Hampton, never stirring a muscle, sat there like a statue, watching. His right hand kept hitting beneath the table, with his left he quietly drew in the stack of bills and coins, pushing the stuff heedlessly into the side pocket of his coat, his gaze never once wandering from those striking cards, and his chin. Then he softly pushed back his chair and stood erect. Willis never moved, but Slavin rose unsteadily to his feet, gripping the table fiercely with both hands.

"Gentlemen," said Hampton, gravely, his clear voice sounding like the sudden peal of a bell, "I thank you for your courtesy in this matter, and bid you all good-night. In the morning, before I go it may be of some interest for me to say that I have played my last game."

Somebody laughed sarcastically, a harsh, hateful laugh. The speaker whirled, took one step forward; there was the flash of a revolver, and the sound of a bullet, and Red Slavin went down.

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crashing backward against the wall. As he passed up the bank and bawled, from the door, the lights glimmered along a blue-lit barrel.

"Not a move, you red brute," and Hampton snarled, "I'm not a variety show, and your laughter was in poor taste. However, if you feel particularly desirous to see me, I'll give you another chance. I said this was my last game; I'll repeat it—this was my last game. Now, damn you if you feel such over on Slavin's side."

He swept the circle of excited faces, his eyes glowing like two diamonds, his thin lips compressed into a single straight line.

"Mr. Slavin, you appears to have lost his previous sense of humor," he remarked, calmly. "I will now make my statement for the third time—this was my last game. Perhaps some of your gentlemen also may discover this to be amusing."

The heavy, strained breathing of the motionless crowd was his only answer, and a half smile of bitter contempt curled Hampton's lips, as he swept over them a last defiant glance.

"Not quite so humorous as it seemed to be at first, I reckon," he commented, dryly. "Slavin," and he prodded the red giant once more with his foot, "I'm going out; if you make any attempt to leave this place within the next five minutes I'll kill you in your tracks, as I would a mad dog. You stacked cards twice to-night, but the last time I beat you fairly at your own game."

He held aside the heavy curtains with his left hand and backed slowly out facing them, the deadly revolver shining ominously in the other. Not a man moved. Slavin glowered at him from the floor, an impatient curse upon his lips. Then the red drapery fell.

While the shadow of the long night still hung over the valley, Naida, tossing restlessly upon her strange bed in the humble yellow house at the foot of the mountain, was thinking of the wakefulness by the pounding of a horse's hoofs on the plank bridge spanning the creek. She drew aside the curtain and looked out, shading her eyes to see clearer through the poor glass. All she perceived was a somewhat deeper smudge when the rider swept rapidly past, horse and man a shadowy shape in the darkness. Later she awoke again, this time to the full glare of day, and to the remembrance that she was now facing a new life. As she lay there thinking, her eyes, troubled but tearless, far away on the sun-kissed uplands Hampton was spurring forward his horse, already beginning to exhibit signs of weariness.

**CHAPTER X.**

The Arrival of Miss Spencer. Miss Spencer, the pioneer school teacher of Glencald, came down from the far east, her starting point some little junction place back in the West. She had been previously named Ronan as her home, having once visited in that metropolis for three delicious weeks. She was of an ardent, impressionable nature. Her mind was saturated with eastern conceptions of our common country, her imagination aglow with weird tales of the frontier, and her bright eyes perceived the vivid colors of romance in each prosaic object west of the Rocky Mountains. All appeared so different from that established life to which she was accustomed.

She was comfortably ensconced in the back seat of the old, battered red coach, surrounded by cushions for protection from continual bouncing, as the Jehu in charge urged his restive mount down the desolate valley of the Bear Water. Her cheeks were flushed, her wide-open eyes filled with questioning, her pale dusty hair frolicking with the breeze, as she gazed at the young womanhood as any one could wish to see. Nor was she unaware of this fact. During the final stage of her journey she found two congenial souls, sufficiently picturesque to harmonize with her ideas of wild western romance.

These two men were loitering in the lonely country at opposite, secretly longing for a quiet smoke outside, yet neither willing to desert this eastern divinity to his rival. The big fellow, his arm raised carelessly toward the leather sling, his bare head projecting half out of the open window, was Jack Moffat, halfowner of the well-known rodeo, enjoying a well-earned reputation as the most ornate

and artistic bar in the territory. For two hours he had been exercising his talent to the full, and merely passed now in search of some fresh inspiration, holding in supreme and silent contempt the rather feeble imitations of his less-gifted companion.

The fly in the ointment of this long day's ride, the third party, whose unimpaired presence had been a constant knowledge of Mr. Moffat's past career rather seriously interfered with the latter's flights of imagination, was William McNell, foreman of the Bear Water stage.

McNell was not much of a talker, having an impediment in his speech, and being a trifle bashful in the presence of Lady, but he could get the most slenderly built, reckless fellow, smoothly shaven, with a strong chin and bright laughing eyes—and as he rolled carelessly back in his bearish "chaps" and wide-brimmed sombrero, occasionally throwing in some cool, insinuating comment regarding Moffat's inclinations, the latter experienced a strong inclination to leave him overboard. The slight hardening of McNell's eyes at such moments had thus far served, however, as sufficient restraint for the unobtrusive Miss Spencer, unaware of the silent duel thus being conducted in her very presence, divided her undivided admiration for the play between the two. The big heart of each, and all unconscious, laying the foundations for future trouble.

"Why, how truly remarkable!" she exclaimed, her cheeks glowing. "It's all so different from the east; herosim seems to be in the very air of this country, and your adventure was so very unusual. Don't you think so, Mr. McNell?"

The silent foreman hitched himself suddenly forward, his face unusually solemn. "Why—eh—yes, miss—you might—eh—say that. He," with a flip of his hand toward the other, "he—reminds me—of—eh—an old friend."

"Indeed?" "Extremely interesting," she eagerly ventured a new story. "Please tell me who it was, Mr. McNell."

"Oh—eh—knew him when I was a boy—eh—Munauten."

Mr. Moffat drew in his head violently, with an exclamation nearly profane, yet before he could speak Miss Spencer interrupted him.

"Munauten? Why, Mr. McNell, you surely do not intend to question the truth of Mr. Moffat's narrative?"

The foreman's eyes twinkled humorously but the line of his face remained calmly impassive. "My—eh—reference," he explained, gravely, "was—eh—entirely to the—eh—local color, the—eh—expert touch."

"Oh!"

"Yes, miss. It's—eh—bad taste to—eh—here to—eh—doubt anybody's word—eh—publicly."

Moffat stirred uneasily, his hand flung behind him, but McNell was gazing into the lady's fair face, apparently unconscious of any other presence.

"But all this time you have not favored me with any of your own adventures, Mr. McNell. I am very sure you must have had hundreds of them these wide plains."

The somewhat embarrassed foreman shook his head discouragingly.

"Oh, I just pass them over, have only you are so modest about recounting them. Now, that scar just under your hair—really it is not at all unbecoming—surely this is not a scar?"

"You must be completely tired out."

"Dear Aunt Lydia, of course I'm glad to be here. But I'm not in the least tired. I've had such a delightful trip. She glanced around smilingly upon the waiting cavaliers. "Oh, but those things down, gentlemen—anywhere there on the grass; they can be carried in later. It was so hot."

"Hey, there!" sang out the driver, groving impatient, "if you two gentlemen are going to down town with this pack, you'd better get on. I'm in a hurry. I can't stay here all day."

Moffat glanced furtively aside at McNell, only to discover that the latter, quietly seated on the trunk, he had been looking at him all the time. He promptly drew his own grip, and "Drive on with your butcher's cart," he called out spitefully. "I reckon it's no special honor to ride to town."

The pleasantly smiling young man glanced from one to the other, her eyes fairly dancing, as the lumbering coach disappeared through the red dust.

"How very nice of you to remain," she exclaimed. "Aunt Lydia, I am so anxious for you to meet my friends, Mr. Moffat and Mr. McNell. They have been waiting for me, entertaining all the way up the Bear Water, and they explained so many things that I did not understand."

She stepped forward, her own grip, then, both hands extended, the bright glances of her eyes hewed impartially.

"I cannot invite you to come into the house now," she exclaimed, sweetly, "for I am almost like a stranger here myself, but I do hope you will call. I shall be so very lonely at night, and my earliest acquaintances. You will promise, won't you?"

McNell bowed, carefully clearing his throat. "Mr. Moffat is in the house, expressing his pleasure with a well-rounded sentence."

"I felt sure you would. But now I must go. You'll be waiting for me, and go in with Aunt Lydia. I know I must be getting horribly burned out here in this hot sun. I shall always be so grateful to Miss Spencer for the fresh glow of welcome, while the latter sank into a convenient rocker and began enthusiastically expressing her unbounded enjoyment of the west, and the impression she gathered during her journey. Suddenly the elder woman glanced about and exclaimed, laughing, "Why, I had completely forgotten you were in the room."

"Come out here, Naida; this is my niece, Phoebe Spencer."

The girl thus addressed advanced, a slender graceful figure, clad in white, and extended her hand shyly. Miss Spencer clasped it warmly, her eyes upon the flushed, winsome face.

"I am Miss Lydia," she cried, "and I am so delighted that you are still here, and that we are to be together. Aunt Lydia has written so much about you that I feel as if I must meet you here. Why, how pretty you are!"

Naida's cheeks were burning, and her eyes fell, but she had never yet been so happy. "I am so glad to see you," she said, sweetly. "Perhaps it's the light."

Miss Spencer turned her about so as to face the window. "Well, you are," she announced, decisively. "I guess I know; you've got magnificent hair and your eyes are perfectly wonderful. You just don't give yourself up to it; Aunt Lydia never did have any talent in such things, but I'll make a new girl out of you. Let's go upstairs; you can't stay in the room, and get some of my dresses unpacked. They must look perfect frights by this time."

They came down perhaps an hour later, hand in hand, and chattering like old friends. The shades of early evening were already falling across the valley. Heron was in the kitchen, home from his day's work and had brought with him Red. Howard Wykopp for supper, Miss Spencer viewed the young man with approval, and immediately became more than usually vivacious in recounting the incidents of her long journey, together with her early impressions of the western country. Mr. Wykopp responded with an interest far from being assumed.

"I have found it all so strange, so unique, Mr. Wykopp," she explained. "The country is like a new world to me, and the people do not seem at all like those of the east. They lead such a wild, untrammeled life. Everything about them is so different from the spirit of romance; don't you find it so?"

He smiled at her enthusiasm, his glance of an unbridled admiration on her face. "I certainly recall some such such of it," he remarked, "but I don't think it's just an impression from the environment of an old civilization perceive merely the picturesque elements; but later experiences have been decidedly prosaic."

greatly he has never joined you. But perhaps he has been prejudiced against your denomination. There is so much narrowness in religion. But I feel every prejudice east of the Missouri," she declared, laughingly, "every one of them. I'm not a true westerner, from the top of my head to the toe of my shoe. Is Mr. McNell in your church?"

The minister hesitated. "I really do not recall the name," he confessed at last, reluctantly. "I scarcely think I can have ever met the gentlemen."

"Oh, you might be, if it is so interestingly original, and his face is full of character. He reminds me of some old paladin of the Middle Ages. You would be interested in him at once. He is the foreman of the Bear Water stage, somewhere near here."

"Do you mean Billy McNell, over on Shishinaw creek?" broke in Harndon.

"The minister smiled, would he make a splendid addition to Mr. Wykopp's church?"

Harndon choked, his entire body shaking with ill-suppressed merriment. "I should imagine you," he admitted finally. "Billy McNell—oh, Lord! There's certainly a fine opportunity for you to do some missionary work, Phoebe."

"Well, and I'm going to," announced the young lady, firmly. "I guess I can read men's characters, and I know all Mr. McNell needs is to have some one show an interest in him. Have you a large church, Mr. Wykopp?"

"Not large if judged from an eastern standard," he confessed, with some regret. "Our present membership is composed of eight women and three men, but the congregational attendance is quite good, and constantly increasing."

"Only eight women and three men?" breathlessly. "And you have been laboring upon this for five years? How could it be so small?"

Wykopp pushed back his chair, anxious to redeem himself in the estimation of this fair stranger.

"Miss Spencer," he explained, "my parish comprises this entire mining region, and I am upon horseback among the foothills and up in the ranges for fully a third of the year. The spirit of the mining population, as well as of the cattlemen, while not actually hostile, is one of indifference to religious work. For three long years I worked here without even a church organization or a building; and apparently without the faintest encouragement. Now that we have a nucleus gathered, I begin to feel that those seemingly barren five years were not without spiritual value."

She quickly extended her hands. "Oh, it is so heroic, so self-sacrificing! I am going to help you, Mr. Wykopp. In every way possible, I shall certainly speak to both Mr. Moffat and Mr. McNell the very first opportunity. I feel almost sure that they will join."

The unavoidable exigencies of a choice career, however, Mr. Wykopp to retire early, nor was it yet late when the family circle also dissolved, and the two girls were themselves alone.

The light was finally extinguished; the silvery moonlight streamed across the foot of the bed; and the regular breathing of the girls evinced slumber.

**CHAPTER XII.**

It was no pleasant assignment to duty which greeted First Lieut. Donald Drant, commanding Troop N, Seventh Cavalry, when that regiment called on him within the service of civilization, from its summer exercises in the field. Bethune had developed into a somewhat important post, and the frontier was a strictly military standpoint, and numerous, indeed, were the attractions offered there to any young officer whose duty

called him to serve the colors on those bleak Dakota prairies. Drant frowned at the innocent words, reading them over again with gloomy eyes and an exclamation of unmitigated disgust, yet there was no escaping their plain meaning. Trouble was undoubtedly brewing amongst the Sioux, trouble which the Cheyennes, and probably others also, were becoming involved. Every soldier patrolling that long northern border remained the constant approach of some dire development, some early coup of savagery.

Drant was not blind to all this, nor to the necessity of having in readiness selected bodies of seasoned men, yet it was not in soldier nature to refrain from grumbling when the earliest detail chanced to fall to him. But orders were orders that country, and although he crushed the heaviest pain passionately beneath his heel, five hours later he was in saddle, riding steadily westward, his depleted troop of horsemen clattering at his heels.

Up the valley of the Bear Water, slightly above Glencald, far enough beyond the salient radius, to protect his men from possible corruption, yet within easy reach of the military telegraph, they made camp in the early morning upon a wooded terrace overlooking the stage road, and settled quietly down as one of those retired posts with which the army chiefs sought to ham in the dissatisfied frontier in the beauty of nearby hills beneath the golden glory of the morning sun. Once he paused and looked back upon ugly Glencald, dingy and forlorn even at that distance; then he crossed the narrow stream by means of a convenient log, and clambered up the somewhat steep bank. A heavy fringe of low bushes hung close to the edge of the summit, but a plainly defined path led among their intricacies. He pressed his way through, coming into a glade where sunshine flickered through the overhanging branches of great trees, and the grass was green and short, like that of a well-kept lawn.

As Drant emerged from the underbrush he suddenly beheld a fair vision of young womanhood resting on the grassy bank just before him. She was partially reclining, as if started by his unannounced approach, her face turned toward him, one hand grasping an open book, the other shading her eyes from the glare of the sun. Some-thing in the graceful poise, the piquant, uplifted face, the dark gloss of heavy hair, and the unfrightened gaze held him speechless until the picture had flickered through his mind. "Who?" he beheld a girl on the verge of womanhood, fair of skin, the red glow of health flushing her cheeks, the lips parted in a smile. He had never before seen her from one white, rounded arm, the eyes honest, sincere, mysterious. She recognized him with a glance, and her lips closed as she remembered how and when they had met before. But there was no answering recollection within his eyes, only admiration—nothing akin to this Naida. Something in the graceful poise, the piquant, uplifted face, the dark gloss of heavy hair, and the unfrightened gaze held him speechless until the picture had flickered through his mind. "Who?" he beheld a girl on the verge of womanhood, fair of skin, the red glow of health flushing her cheeks, the lips parted in a smile. He had never before seen her from one white, rounded arm, the eyes honest, sincere, mysterious. She recognized him with a glance, and her lips closed as she remembered how and when they had met before. But there was no answering recollection within his eyes, only admiration—nothing akin to this Naida.

"You should at least have knocked, sir," she ventured, sitting up on the grassy bank, the better to confront him, "before intruding thus un-"

(Continued in Next Issue.)

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